SHOW DAD

The Cee-Ay

By the Students of Columbia Academy

BEAT AMBROSE

Volume 6 | Dubuque, Iowa, November 23, 1928 | Number 5

DAD'S DAY AT GUB-AMBROSE TILT

BOY GUIDANCE TALK

Mr. Adams Puffer, widely known vocational expert from The Beacon Bureau of Boy's Guidance, addressed the student body and faculty of the Academy in a brilliant, sparkling speech Wednesday morning in the auditorium. Dr. Wolfe introduced Mr. Puffer with a brief and concise explanation of the teachers and educational experts of the present time, among the latter of which the speaker is most certainly included, for he had worthwhile information to give, and knowing how to present it, the result was a valuable and tangible aid to students and others who might have been in doubt as to what procedure they should undergo to determine their vocations.

"How many men admit that they are in the right place in life?" asked Mr. Puffer. "Not one man in four will admit that he is properly placed." He went on to state that in view of the fact that the world is growing more complex we must endeavor to know thoroughly just where we should be, and then, having set our goal, to devote all our efforts to the arriving at that destination, whatever and wherever it may be. In answer to the obvious question of "How," Mr. Puffer advised the use of the spare time we have for an advantageous purpose, that is to experiment and determine what you like, and what you dislike. He cited the instance of a young man, who was in sixth grade at fifteen

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PURGOLD BOOSTERS

The Academy dummy (no personal offense intended) for the 1929 Purgold is rapidly nearing completion. Work done so far indicates that this year's annual will be far more attractive than the 1928 number due to many novel features.

The list of patrons of the Purgold is growing steadily as is the Booster list. The student body has responded nobly to the call for boosters and the grand total now stands at eighty-nine. The new boosters are B. Wieland, C. O'Connor, J. Clark, A. Kueper, Palen Bros., F. Plass, W. Most, J. Mullally, J. Kerper and K. Gorman.

SYMPATHY

On the behalf of the faculty and student body, the Cee-Aye wishes to express its heartfelt sympathy to Bernard Schmitt and his family who recently lost their Mother. May her soul rest in peace.

Dramatic Clubs to Present Programs

COLLEGE CLUB TO STAGE VODVIL SHOW

Friday, Nov. 30 and Saturday, Dec. 1 are the dates set for the big annual vaudeville show staged by the Columbia College Dramatic Club. This is the show sponsored each fall by the official dramatic group of the College on behalf of the missions, the proceeds derived from the production being turned over to the Student's Mission Society in the College.

This first appearance of the Columbia players always proves of great interest. It gives the members of the organization a chance to work together before undertaking the more serious type of dramatic work of their winter season. Much new talent is always uncovered among the new students in preparing for this opener and many of the club's most successful players in heavy roles made their first appearance with the organization in this annual frolic. The club members are glad, too, to put forth their first effort of each season on behalf of such a worthy cause as the Missions.

Advance information on the show promises that it will be of the true rollicking, side-splitting, melodramatic vaudeville type. Nothing of a

(Continued on page 4)

ACADEMY CLUB IN ONE ACT PLAY

On next Wednesday, November 28, the Literary-Dramatic Society of the Academy will present for the student body a one-act play entitled, "The Pot Boiler." The play, written by Alice Gerstenberg, embodies many features unusual in short pieces. It is a clever satire on the stage, and judging from the rehearsals, the humor of this satire will furnish an hour of enjoyment that will be long remembered. This is the first appearance of the Society before the students, and from all indications it will be a most successful one. Following are the persons represented. The first three are ordinary people, and the rest are members of the theatrical profession:

Wouldby, a "playwright".....Joseph Palen
Sud, a successful playwright.....John Evans
Gus, a stage-hand.....Tom McEnaney
Mrs. Pencil.....M. Hamsmith
Inkwell.....James Kearns
Miss vory.....H. Willging
Ruler.....Ed Sheehan
Mr. Ivory.....Don McKenna

Father McDonald, the Moderator of the Society, is directing this able group toward the production of a finished work.

FATHERS TO BE HONORED THANKSGIVING

Thanksgiving Day has been selected as Dad's Day at the Academy. The holiday will make it possible for more of the fathers of the students to be present than on the usual Saturday dates for playing football games.

Columbia always observes Mothers' Day with fitting ceremony and special speeches, and Dad is sometimes apparently forgotten. But son does not forget his father. It is only that between men affectionate remembrances and evpressions of love seem sort of awkward that a boy keeps silent when he would really like to come out with it and tell Dad how much he honors and respects him. He realizes what sacrifices are being made that he may have the advantages of a private school religious training, and that everything of comfort and advantage he possesses are very often due to privations endured by father that he might hold his place among his fellows.

Football is a real man's game. The theatrical aspect of the crowds and color and music may appeal to women, but the real thrill of physical combat and the masculine characteristics required to play the game hard and clean are only understood by the heart of man.

That is why a football game is a fine place for Dad to be honored. He will enjoy it and come to a closer understanding of the interests of that son of his. St. Ambrose Academy of Davenport will provide the opposition for the Gubs, and, Dad, it will be a real battle! Besides that a program will be presented at the game in which we will try to voice our appreciation of what father means to us. It should be a great day.

KODAK NEWS

The Academy Kodak Club learned, through the Magnavox, school paper of St. Mel's of Chicago, that that high school has formed a similar organization known as the "Camera Club." It has been long the desire of the Kodak Club to see organizations of this type established in a number of high schools. Pictorial contests of the various phases of photography between clubs would afford a real incentive for mastering the fine points of this art. The Kodak Club feels sure that such contests would be highly beneficial to all involved. We certainly wish every success to the Camera Club of St. Mel's.

Fourth Acs are invited to a lecture by Father Semper, head of the College English Department, in Room 8, Loras Hall, Monday evening.

THE CEE-AY

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John Fabish '30	Herbert Willging '29	George Toner '30

EDITORIAL

THANKSGIVING

Once again we approach that time, which like Hallowe'en, July Fourth, and Christmas, holds a particular charm for us. Although Nature is now drab, Thanksgivingtire still manages to be colorful. We picture football, with its excitement and multifarious throngs, fur-coats and fatted turkeys, and best of all, the tradition of stern but staunch Puritans, and of their trials compared with which ours are naught. There is a ramonticism about the thing that seizes our fancy, and gives us happiness. Thanksgiving serves its purpose, and we serve ours by heartily wishing you good cheer—but, no fourth helpings!

HIGH SCHOOL FRIENDSHIPS

Perhaps the most pleasant of the immediate results of attending a high school is the making of friendships. Here an irresistable attraction to each other through common bonds is unavoidable. Various diverse personalities stand forth, showing a multitude of different traits and qualities. The high school is a storehouse, from which any student may draw, or leave alone, as he wills. He can reap a profit thereby, or he can rfemain aloof. He will not be pushed in either direction. But there are very few, in fact hardly any, who do not, in some manner, receive benefit from these contacts.

But, you ask, are not these companionships only temporary? Or do they continue after the school has become a thing of the past? Let us cite a specific example—Only a few weeks ago two schoolmates were reunited after a separation of over thirty years and their companionship was stronger than it had ever been before.

Such being the case, can we not justly feel that our friendships cannot be, must not be mere pleasant episodes of the present, but shall continue far into the future, happy lights to guide us on our journey, as we are traveling that future road of hardship, and of happiness. A. M. C., '30

THINKING

Another of the principles or key-thoughts upon which Columbia is founded may be worded, "I shall become what I think about." This of course implies that we learn to control our thoughts so that they may work not against us, but as our allies. The fact that it is by thinking that so many go astray, shows that this restraint is eminently necessary. A boy who now spends his time idling or dreaming, allowing his mind to stagnate, will become—a dreamer or idler, nothing more. On the other hand he who keeps his mind profitably occupied, will doubtless become of some worth. But it is easily possible to make thinking a dangerous thing—the wrong kind of thought has caused innumerable apostasies of the Faith. By thus abusing the privilege of thought, skepticism is born and eventually conquers. Then of course there is plain immoral thought, which is too clearly degradating to be more than mentioned. But wholesome thinking never harmed anyone, and the fellow who has an ideal and occasionally thinks hard about it, stands an excellent chance of attaining success. We can think of nothing more advantageous than discipline of mind, and we feel that it is the prerequisite of a fulsome life.

J. D. E., '29

Two of our alumni paid us visits lately. Bernard Brady, '26, was here for homecoming. He is farming near Soldier's Grove, Wis. Ted Sasgen, '27, dropped in on his way home to Chicago from St. Louis. He is traveling for his father's manufacturing company.

Someone has promised to give us the dope on Jack Nielson but didn't. However we hope to have it by the next issue if the confession magazines do not beat us to it.

Bannon would like to be principal of this school for about three days.

RANDOM READING

"The Great American Band Wagon," by Charles Merz, is a book which every American could enjoy. This is because it is a satirical but not cynical reflection of the familiar phases of American life. Each chapter deals with a particular institution, such as the radio, or the "new American bar," the soda fountain, which contributes to what Mr. Merz aptly terms the American scene. When we finish the book we laugh a little at ourselves and conclude that even though we go to a movie once a week and even though twenty million of us listen in on the radio every night, it is not after all, so bad—this life we lead; if our frontiers and Indians are gone, we at least have bath tubs and steam heat. But hop on the "band wagon" and read about it yourselves!

* * *

"Nicholas Nickleby" we liked the best of Dickens' works, save only "A Tale of Two Cities" which is still paramount. It seems to us that Dickens is undeservedly slighted. As far as we can see, the contention of the deprecators is that he caricatured "common" people, an error on his part. But this argument is obsolete, and certainly the man who can draw the myriads of distinct and individual characters that he did, merits only encomium. We followed the "life and adventures of Nicholas Nickleby" with unabated eagerness. We are always meeting people who seem to have stepped right from the pages of the fictional biography. The Mr. Snevellichis are especially familiar. Dickens was a crusader, and in this story he bitterly opposes the corrupt system of schooling prevalent in his day.

* * *

"The Bellamy Trial" is the title of the court story with which Frances Noyes Hart has surprised and pleased the reading public, and incidentally, us. It surprised because of the surpassing variety and flexibility of the events of a story which ostensibly takes place solely in a courtroom, and it pleased because this same variety was so assembled as to make a superb mystery. We liked the characters of the two gentlemen of the law, and their histrionic lines. This exceptional thriller, we assure you, will have you on the edge of the chair from start to finish.

JOTTINGS OF AN IDIOT DURING PHYSICS CLASS

Bell jar, air pump . . . . summa fastigia rerum . . . . winsome will-o'-the-wisps in—Boyle's Law . . . 75 cm. . . . My soul rejoiceth with the Lord . . . life is a tale told by an idiot . . . . original volume . . . . deities of the Aeneid . . . . "What happiness to reign a lonely—Experiment V. . . . . Dear Frank: It is so long . . . . Pascal's clockwise principle . . . . The days of tinsel and pine trees, of fur-robed people—lead shot meter stick. . . . Purpose of attending Catholic School . . . . loss of wt. = success is the achieving of a purpose . . . . fulcrum . . . . 79 gms . . . . If all the pens that ever poets held . . . * * * BANG!!! My soul. . .

Hugh McKinnon, now at Leo High in Chicago, scored the winning tonchdown in his school's victory over Mount Carmel.

SINCERITY

A work of art, a piece of literature, a drop of water—these carr no labels of sincerity. What the are they declare so distinctly th no label is necessary.

Sincerity is like that—it speak everything and in every way excep by its own name. At the end of th letter we may write "Sincerel yours" but before he gets to th end, the reader knows the facts.

Sincerity is built into our studies activities and athletic teams b those who are sincere; it is wove into every work we do if we ar sincere, creating a monument of du ability to our efforts. It is expresse in our tone of voice, our walk, th words we choose, the smiles w give—if we are sincere.

The reverse is true; none need to advertise his insincerity for it i advertised in mile high letters b his every act.

Like a piece of art, a piece of li erature, a drop of water sincerit is simplicity itself. Easy to achiev too—all one has to be is to be hi self and sincerity will have bee achieved.

LIBRARY IMPROVEMENTS

Under the guidance of magic fi gers the library for students of C lumbia Academy has undergon many changes. Much has been don because of the lack of interest show by the students toward this valuab means of obtaining knowledge an experience, to add to its attractiv ness and volume.

Gone are the days of the emp book-cases. In the spacious shelv there now reposes, in addition to th older meritorious handiwork, a mi ature "Spirit of St. Louis," the wo of John Fabish; a "Vir Romanus sculptured in clay by James M Guinn and George Barkley; a fram collection of snapshots gathered b students; an attractive portrait g lery of the whole faculty and vario organizations of the past year; an an exhibit featuring issues of t Purgold. Jackets of new books a arranged to enable readers to choo latest additions, and a silhouette "The Man of Destiny" done in bla and white, draws attention to i shelf.

Gone also the weary scanning the titles of every volume in sear of a desired work! Placards ha been placed above all sections, in cating their content definitely. Co plete sets for reference at the d posal of students. Among the lat books may be found Ludwig's "Nap leon"; "Up From the City Streets" a hair-raising tale of battles of th air, which bears the "alluring an alliterative appellation," "Adve tures of Arnold Adair, America Ace"; and "Alfred E. Smith." Th Daily American Tribune finds i way to the reading tables, as o most popular periodicals.

WINTER

Swiftly steals with velvet tread,
And 'ere his presence known
Strikes the lovely rose.
Who, unawakened, yields her sum
mer soul,
And at the slayer's feet
Lies Nature in repose. M. M., '

VARSITY IN FINAL GAME AT LUTHER

DES MOINES ACADEMY DROWNS THE GUBS

Last Saturday afternoon, the Des Moines Catholic Academy eleven wallowed their way to victory over the Academy Gubs in the last quarter of the game played on Loras Field. Taking advantage of the breaks in the final quarter, the visitors swam over the goal for the only tally of the game and the contest ended with the Gubs holding the short end of a 6 to 0 score. The defeat carried with it any chances that the Gubs had of being Catholic Prep Champions of Iowa.

Throughout the first half, the game was fought on more or less even terms, with Barkley displaying some fast heels to the visitors, despite the mud and water. The second quarter consisted chiefly of a kicking duel between both teams in futile attempts to secure a break. The half ended with neither team having displayed any powerful offensive attack, but in view of the condition of the field it was a great achievement to be able to hold onto the ball at all.

In the third period the punting continued, with Columbia gaining a slight edge over Des Moines in this feature of the game. In this quarter the Gubs launched their most serious threat to score, after a Des Moines' punt was blocked in the latter's territory, when Barkley raced to the visitor's 6 yard line and McNally added two more yards, but the Gubs lost the ball on a fumble in the next play and immediately Des Moines kicked out of danger.

In the fourth quarter, with both teams fighting doggedly for a break and when a scoreless tie appeared inevitable, the Gubs got off a poor punt, after being driven deep into their own territory. Walsh of Des Moines then carried the bal lto Columbia's 5 yard line and after two attempts, Fitch carried it over for the lone score of the game.

Both teams exhibited real courage, fighting desperately against the biting cold, the stinging rain and snow and the adverse condition of the field, and the fact that very few fumbles occurred, give evidence that the game would have been a real battle if played on a dry field.

For the Academy, Hamsmith, McNally, Barkley, Toner and Knox played stellar roles while Walsh, Fitch and Goodwin played a great game for the Des Moines aggregation.

The score by periods follows:

Columbia	0	0	0	0—0
Des Moines	0	0	0	6—6

Officials: Manuel, Harshberger and Fairfield.

We are pleased to report that Bernard Wieland, one of Cretz's fighting Gubs who was injured in the Des Moines game, is improving and hopes to be out of Mercy Hospital in time to see his team trim St. Ambrose on Dad's day.

EXTRA!

Just before going to press we received word, of Teenie-Teenies 7, Midgie-Midgets 0.

Hail to the champs.

ALL STAR TEAM IN JUNIOR LEAGUE

R. E.—Fabish.
R. T.—Ernsdorff.
R. G.—Graber.
C. —Meiers.
L. G.—Ryan.
L. T.—Marr.
L. E.—Cooling.
Q. B.—Corpstein.
R. H.—Trainor.
L. H.—R. Barkley (Capt.).
F. B.—S. Lawson.

The above all-star selections are the result of much study on the part of the coaches and officials in the games between the Teenie-Weenies and the Midgets. The competition for honors was very close and at times decisions seemed to be deadlocked. However, only eleven are allowed on the field on one team, even in mythical ones, and it is with regret that more names deserving of honor cannot be mentioned.

Both teams are to be congratulated on the high class brand of play and sportsmanship displayed this season. The men who are named above would not be there if it were not for the fine co-operation received from their team mates. The championship Teenie-Weenie team is honored with six positions and the Midgets with five—a close race just as the games, everyone of them, were close ones.

LA CROSSE LIQUIDATES COLUMBIA

Last Saturday eleven young gentlemen who represent dear old Columbia on the rugby field unsuspectingly journeyed to La Crosse to oppose a like number of big ball and tackle men who represent the Teachers College. But when they got there they were astonished to find a first class morass acting in the capacity of a field. Much upset by this, as were the other young gents, they swam out on the field and after some two hours of slithering about swam back in with the short end of a 6 to 0 score.

The first quarter was uneventful excepting for some nice back stroking and fancy diving by both sides. The next quarter was a bit more productive for results, all bad. Mr. Gehrig found himself forced to punt on his own fifteen yard line and while doing so was interrupted by several of the opposition who then clawed up the ball and breaststroked over for a touchdown. No, they didn't make the extra point.

After a welcome respite from their nautical manuevers the muddy but unbowed boys from home sailed out to resume somewhat precarious relations with the Maroons. I say Maroons, but it would have required a better man than you, Gunga Din, to tell one side from the other, due to the nice plaster of mud carried by both teams, in fact, one fellow became so mixed up that he tackled himself. Carberry done noble but the line was always sinking out of view and so we just didn't do nothing no how. Gehrig and Frey staged a punting duel that was very well done despite (yes, I know I'm bringing in the mud too much, but what else am I going to fill this column with?) the mud.

TEENIE-WEENIES COP THE TITLE

The Teenie-Weenies, the boarder representatives in the middle league of intramural football, gained the victory over the Midgets, the day student aggregation, and with it the championship banner, by a score of 14 to 6.

The title tilt was a real thriller with honors even in the first quarter. In the second quarter the superb backfield playing of the residents began to tell and Sport Lawson tore through the line for an eight yard drive and a touchdown and Dick Barkley sallied around end for the extra point.

Before the completion of the third quarter the "Four Horsemen" of the Teenies refused to be denied. Barkley, Lawson, Moran and Volz placed it in scoring positions by alternately carrying the ball. Moran at this juncture carried it over but was called back by a penalty and then Barkley slashed through for the necessary yardage. The point after was also carried over.

After receiving the kickoff and being downed the Dubuquers showed real startegy when Birkett, halfback, calmly picked the ball from the center's hands, and complaining that it was leaking, calmly walked through the boarders to show it to their safety man and then when he got there scooted down for a touchdown. The point after attempt failed. The game ended soon after.

The lineup:

Teenie Weenies		Midgets
Fabish	R.E.	Birkett
Shanahan	R.T.	Kelly
Graber	R.G.	O'Dowd
Meiers	C.	Holtz
Kress	L.G.	Ryan
Marr	L.T.	Lagen
Doherty	L.E.	Cooling
Barkley	Q.B.	Corpstein
Farrell	R.H.	Baringer
Moran	L.H	Kennealey
Lawson	F.B.	Weitz

Substitutes: Midgets—Ernsdorff, Anderson, Kohl, Ryan, Gallobitz. Tennies—Volz, Donovan, Miller.

PLAY HANDBALL!

"Say you corridor loungers and radiator drapers, why not get out into the fresh air ? Many of you do nothing but loaf during free time. Maybe you are not suited for football or basketball, but you must have fresh air and exercise or you will get as dopey as an opium fiend. Come on over to the bandball court and try your stuff at driving that little rubber ball against the wall. You'll find it lots of fun and there will be many experts like Harnois, Lynch, Clemen, Leick, Sullivan, Beranek, and others who will be glad to show you the niceties of the game."

Thus speaks Turnis. He's right! Handball is some game and one that in the enclosed courts provided here can be played all winter. It is one sport that requires all-around skill. It gives every muscle in the body a chance and even the vocal cords Go out and get acquainted with the members of the handball club and try your hand. It is a real fascinating game when you get accustomed to it.

VARSITY TEAM TO MEET LUTHER ON TURKEY DAY

After two weeks respite from the fun and frolic of gridiron activities, the young gents up yonder at Loras will meet the Norsemen of Luther on Thanksgiving day. Having finally disposed of the La Crosse mud which may be fine for clover on Wisconsin dairy farms but not so good for football, everybody has got down to brass tacks and have spent the past week in enthusiastically tackling each other and hunting the inflated pigskin in diverse corners of Loras Field.

The men from Decorah are what is known as traditional rivals. Consequently a hearty clash of brain and brawn may be expected. Ye scribe dashed hither and yon to dig up past records but they stretched back into such antiquity that a knowledge of Sanskrit and heirogliphic would be needed to bring them into the vernacular. Suffice it to say that Luther is leading the conference as Morningside, though undefeated, has not played enough Iowa games to merit consideration.

Things like that, however, while indicative of the respective power of the teams, do not mean much if we consider the recent Notre Dame-Army affair. So we expect anything and we hope that someone besides the turkey gets it in the neck and that someone isn't Armstrong's men.

FLYWEIGHT TEAMS TIE FOR LEAD

In a well fought game the Teenie Weenies came through with a victory over the Midgie Midgets by a 6 to 0 count to earn a tie in the league standings with one more game to play.

Showing a decided improvement over past showings, the winners staged an attack that swept the surprised day students off their feet. In the first half, despite notable gains by the Teenies, penalties kept the ball in their territory most of the time. The second half marked a change in breaks. A forward pass, used frequently by the Dubuquers, proved disastrous when Ed. Farrell intercepted a fling by Kelly and sprinted along the sidelines forty yards for the touchdown.

The Midgets threatened twice in the last quarter when they brought the ball to the fifteen yard line only to lose it on downs, and when Cooling on one of Father Duggan's famous trick plays took a sneak to the seventeen yard marker where his team was again held.

The lineup:

Midgies		Teenies
Cooling	L.E.	Gabelt
Ernsdorff	L.T.	Dixon
O'Dowd	L.G.	Tunison
Weber	C.	Graber
Ryan	R.G.	Raker
Conzett	R.T.	Stubsted
Murphy	R.E.	Lacke
McManus	Q.B.	Farrell
Beringer	L.H.	Miller
Kelly, R.	R.H.	A. Kelly
Meyers	F.B.	Donovan

EXCHANGES

The Magnavox, St. Mel's, Chicago.
A well-edited sheet—heading cuts attractive. We like the Melograms.

* * *

Green and Gold, St. Patrick's, Chicago.
Make-up well balanced. Breezy newsettes.

* * *

Centralite, Central High, Butte, Montana.
Pointed editorials—no vagueness. Must have a live crowd of girls—we're thinking of taking Horace Greeley's advice.

* * *

The News, Dubuque High, Dubuque, Iowa.
Pretentious sheet—well-written and edited with care, and evidently has the support of the student body.

* * *

Rudolphinum, Protivin, Iowa.
Real snappy paper—originality plus; we look forward to its coming.

* * *

The Vista, Notre Dame Academy, Toledo, Ohio.
A newsy sheet. Congratulations on the big honor roll! Maybe we won't go west after all!

* * *

Campionette, Campion Academy, Prairie du Chien, Wis.
Literary page is one of the best—real writers produce his-class work.

* * *

The Shamrock, St. Patrick's, North Platte, Neb.
Covers every phase of school life. Wish they would publish bi-monthly at least. And—they certainly do scan the Cee-Ay!

* * *

Blue J., St. Joseph's, Mason City, Iowa.
Another attractive monthly—stenciling and poetry especially good.

* * *

The Oriole, Leo High, Chicago.
We began with St. Mel's, so we conclude this incomplete list with this other breezy product of Chicago. We like the attention given to the individual classes.

BOY GUIDANCE

(Continued from page 1)

years, and at twenty-six, through the proper application of his spare time was at the head of a manual training department in a large city's school system. Mr. Puffer states, "If you spend your spare time as that young man did, I'll write a certificate for your principal that you'll go high in the world; but if you don't, I'll write another kind of certificate." He stressed three points in the determination of an aim, the first being: Ambition, or incentive, Anyone can form an ambition in one hour, if he tries. Secondly: counselors, not a few but many; and thirdly: Experience. Experience is the outgrowth of interest and ability, and is a potent factor in achieving your aim in life. He also firmly stressed the fact that in school the main point is to learn to meet your fellow men.

Don't Forget! The Humorous Elocution preliminaries will be held next Friday, at 4 p. m., in the auditorium.

DRAMATIC PRELIMS

The dramatic elocution preliminary contest was held in the auditorium last Friday at 4:30 o'clock.

Twenty-eight entrants tried out and many of them showed some really unusual ability along dramatic lines. A number of these men had never before appeared on the stage and the experience gained will undoubtedly prove to be of great profit in future contests.

Practice means much in the acquisition of stage presence; and it was not difficult to note the advantage of those men who had spoken from the platform at some time previous to the contest. Experience develops confidence and confidence is half the victory.

Six men were chosen as ex aequo winners in this meeting: John Evans, Vincent McAleece, John Cunningham, James Carney, Joseph Kleiner, all of Dubuque, and Lawrence Baldus of Gilbert, Iowa. Joseph Palen and Angelo Kerper also of Dubuque were chosen as alternates.

These men will compete in the semi-finals to be heard in January and two winners will be selected for the final public contest in May when they will meet the four winners of the humorous and oratorical divisions for the Academy Elocution medal.

The judges in the preliminary contest were members of the College department of speech. They were: James Cassidy, Fred Wirka and Louis Fautsch.

CEE-AYE BROADCASTS

Our Academy should be more alert in regard to its activity program. Often the student who is in more than one of the local organizations finds, much to his dismay, that two or more of his affiliations are scheduled for meetings at the same time. What is he going to do?

I suggest that each club arrange its program a week ahead and give it to some one in authority who shall see to it that no conflicts are encountered. Having done this, he might then place the week's program on the bulletin board in full view of all. Ed Sheehan, '29

We learn in speech clas sthat if action is to be attained we must build our appeal on some desire of our audience in order to arrive at an impelling motive. Why not use this principle in obtaining greater effort toward a general boost in the marks of the students? Recognition gained by appearing on the honor roll does not interest the average student who, due to certain limitations, cannot make the honor roll. A universal desire among the student body is for added permissions. No one can deny this. Certain schools give added permissions to students who reach a certain standard below the exalted 90 per cent in the form of additional Sunday leaves or something of the sort. Such reward is given to athletic teams and in many cases is the main reason why some men stay out on the squad. Why not put studies on the same level?

Honor Roller

Yes, Mr. Lanigan, Christmas will be a free day, and New Year's Eve a free night too.

LORAS HALL NOTES

J. Graham has issued the statement that he wishes no more unsolicited publicity. Me and Lindbergh!

The Boarder-Day Dodger football game, once ardently hoped for, is becoming more tentatively every day. R. Simons suggests St. Patrick's Day as the most suitable date.

The handball and tennis tourneys are still going strong. The net team of Hird and Lorenz is still unbeaten, but, of course, it has yet to play a match.

Marks due today! Ho, hum. Wonder if anybody passed.

Society notes:—Green hats have gone into general disfavor; the best people who have class in Science Hall prefer Luckies; most of the boarders have learned to sleep until six o'clock instead of their customary 4:30.

Don't throw away that peanut shell! It might be the new Chevrolet 6.—(Advt.)

FAMOUS MEN OF HISTORY

Joe Palen—the big wisecracker and broadcasting man. Has a hobby for each day of the year; plays a harmonica and tells English jokes. His vocal range is as wide as his grin.

Ed Wehlage—the boy that wrote the book. Likes to write, make the honor roll and blondes. An engaging conversationalist, but flares up too easily. Dashes about with Melchior.

The Eulbergs—either one—eminent authorities on history, hookey or what have you. The young agnostics—they don't believe in Santa Claus and have their doubts about the bogey man. Kermit hangs around with Kennth and vice-versa.

Frank Weber—the gay philanderer. An authority on feminine psychology. Blase, and the champion pogo stick walker. Report is that DeMille has his eye on him—for a scene shifter.

MacNally—big, bulging and brutal. Plays football and coaches a team. Quiet and quite the old tomato on the cornet, or is it the ocarina? Gets big mark in Physics but modest just the same.

Buck Sullivan—what price mischief? Enjoys bothering Jungles or anybody for that matter. Books and Buck sound alike but rarely meet. An inexhaustible handball player, tries to play basketball. Says he won't be president because they have one already.

George Martin—Prexy of the senior class and one of the best. Always busy, and fills an irritating position with ability and tact. Likes malted milks, Clara Bow, kiddie car riding, and hugely enjoys the beauties of nature on a spring day and green cheese on rye bread.

We'll have that balloon contest on Thanksgiving. Safety first requires that Ed. Kelly and Baxter be sold only one.

LOCAL VISTAS

Our genial physics prof opines that one of the late presidential ca ndidate's "noble experiments" has nothing on some that his classes do.

Russ Lawson doesn't care for hynatism but intends to become a dispenser of spirits when he grows up, if ever.

The course of true love never did run smooth. Several of our asphalt arabs were compelled to entertain their companions on the evening of the Brinkman concert in seats immediately in front of several austere faculty members. Suffice it to say that their style was woefully cramped and their line hopelessly entangled.

Good old Mr. Goodman is rehearsing the call of the wild retail fruit peddler prior to entering the wholesale fruita bizz.

While data is lacking, due to the times he was parked out of our sight, it is understood that as a result of a hop at the Senior high Mr. Toner has transfered his allegiance from nurses to teachers.

The rumblings of celebrated Nash-Farrell affair have penetrated even to the wilds of Seneca, Wisconsin, the home of the latter part. The Seneca Bugle, monthly sheet of that community, carries, in bold headings, the complete account of the fracas with interesting side-lights on the early years of struggle spent by their illustrious son on the old farm.

Lest we forget, we are calling your attention to the fact that on Thursday of next week we will commemorate the first anniversary of the assissination of Gubs the first. Delicacy forbids us to recall the morbid details of that bloody crime. We regret to say that two of our present students, Newhouse and Gabriel, were the fiends that perpetrated the deed, and their act caused much pain and sorrow for those who since then have helped them epiate for their offense. We are mentioning names merely for the benefit of new students who may not know of the perfidy of these two wretches. Personally, we haven't been able to eat a frankfurter since. We hope Gubs has forgiven his assassins and that he is now enjoying the unending and everlasting bliss of dog-heaven.

Sport Lawson came late to chapel the other morning because he couldn't decide which necktie to wear.

COLLEGE CLUB TO STAGE VODVIL SHOW

(Continued from page 1)

serious nature is attempted nor intended. A number of clever skits are already under way and the whole aim of the club is to provide an evening of good and comical entertainment. The productions of past years have been triumphs in this line and with a group of seasoned players as the nucleus around which to build a night of laugh-provoking acts, the 1928 edition will outshine them all.

The Columbia Dramatic Club will stage its usual group of one act plays just prior to the Christmas vacation.